

THE DOCTOR'S CAR

By FRANCES GOODRICH.

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Through the stillness of the night came a deep, mellow roar, and many of the occupants of the little fishing shacks turned uneasily on their beds and muttered: "There goes the doctor in his devil wagon." They had never in their lives seen anything like the mysterious vehicle in which the doctor rode, a vehicle that had no visible means of locomotion, yet roared down their narrow, crooked streets like the wind when the doctor was answering a sick call.

The people loved the doctor, but hated his car with all the hatred and ignorance of superstitious minds, and as Tim Barden expressed it, "If only the doctor didn't have that thing he would be all right, and the same as us."

That remark fell on fertile ground when Jim Carter heard it. Jim was a great, uncouth fellow—a giant in physical strength, but a pigmy in mental growth. He was subject to terrible fits of rage, but as during these he harmed but himself, he was allowed to wander at his own sweet will. He worshipped the doctor, but hated his car with equal fervor, and at the first sound of its horn he would hide until it passed.

Now Tim Barden's words suggested something to him, and the thought began to work in his darkened mind. How wonderful it would be to have the doctor without his car. For several days he pondered this over, then one dark night Tim crept up to the door and listened. In his hand he carried a great sledge hammer.

Not a sound came from the shed; perhaps the monster was sleeping. As quietly as possible he swung the door open and peered in. A sickening feeling of terror swept over him, and an almost uncontrollable impulse to shut the door and dash for safety, but he must rid them of this thing, no matter if the doctor did like it—some day it would harm the doctor, too.

The big eyes that frightened him were closed now, and only a faint light showed the outlines of the big roadster. He knew that back of those eyes was the thing that lived, and with the rush of rage that suddenly swept over him, he brought the great hammer down with all his strength. There was a sound of crushing metal, and splintering glass, and Jim felt that his work was good. As he stood there with the hammer poised for another downward swing, he might have been a modern St. George fighting the dragon. Another blow and he dropped the hammer and fled.

In the early morning Doctor Orandon was awakened by someone pounding at the door. It was Tim Barden. His little daughter, the dearest thing in Tim's heart, was desperately sick.

Hastily the doctor threw on his clothes and rushed to the shed for the car. The moon had risen, and as he threw open the door a strange sight met his eyes. The roadster looked as though it had been in a head-on collision. It took but a few minutes for the doctor to ascertain that the car was beyond use then, so he thought of the best way to get to Tim's. Tim had already started back on foot, but the doctor, who knew the child's danger, dreaded to think of the precious time that would be wasted if he must make it that way.

However, there was no other way out of it, but he thought of a short cut over the rocks. Perhaps, with the bright moonlight he could make it safely. He knew that there were many danger spots to those unused to the path, but he got his bag and started.

At the first bad place he stood for a minute undecided how best to make it, then he heard a footfall behind him and looking back saw Jim Carter making his way sure-footed over the rocks toward him. Then Jim caught up with him and without a word of explanation except to say: "I know this way better than you do, doctor," he picked the doctor up as though he had been a child and carried him easily over the treacherous places. They made the trip in record time in that manner, Jim carrying the doctor over the dangerous places.

At last Tim's old tumbledown shack was reached, but the doctor saw at a glance that he was too late. If he could have reached her sooner there was no doubt that the child could have been saved.

As gently as possible he told them the truth, and bitter was the wailing when Tim and his wife understood that their only child could not live. But more bitter than all was the terrible cry that Jim gave as he threw himself on the floor at the doctor's feet. Bese had been his little chum, and when he realized that by his own act he had kept the doctor from reaching her in time to save her life, his agony was so great that the doctor feared he would kill himself.

When the doctor had made the dying child as comfortable as was possible, he made the three sit down and told them as simply as he could just what the car meant to him and to them. He made them see at last that their ignorance and prejudice was hurting themselves, and that he could do his best for them only when he could reach them quickly when needed.

In a short time the doctor had a new car, and now the simple islanders regard it rather with a feeling of security and almost something of reverence rather than fear.

HIGH PRICES

Recorded For Farm Land in Kentucky Despite Slump Since the Close of the World War

Lexington, Ky., March 25.—Although values of farm lands in the richest agricultural sections of Kentucky have declined sharply in value from the prices obtained during the World War, sales recently reported from various parts of the state indicate that good land still is bringing a fancy price. Sales from \$150 to \$250 an acre are reported.

An instance of high values paid for land recently was the sale of the Ashbrook farm, in Bourbon County. This place sold to Jesse Both, of Lexington, for \$48,000. It contained 120 acres.

The D. B. Murphy farm, near Newtown, recently was sold by W. S. Jennings, of Cynthiana, to G. C. Gorham for \$29,000. It contained 182 acres.

Bids of \$250 an acre for 240 acres of land in the old Haggin estate in Fayette County were refused recently, while \$200 an acre was bid unsuccessfully for another tract of 320 acres of the same estate.

Real estate men at Somerset report that business was good during February, sales aggregating nearly \$50,000. Some of the buyers came from other states, particularly Virginia, North Carolina and Tennessee.

Although farmers generally are suffering from low prices, according to experts at the University of Kentucky few show any signs of real downheartedness, despite the fact that they are having a hard time to make ends meet and are preparing to "carry on" without let-up. Crops probably will be cut down to a certain extent from the high mark of the last two or three years, but many believe that with lower prices for farm help and materials needed on the farm the next year will show a profit where the last year showed losses.

HONOR ROLL

Below is a list of honor students in the first four grades of Hartford Graded School:

First Grade
(Miss Winnie Wilson, Teacher)
Marshall W. Bruner, Ellis Maddox Foster, James Carlisle Gillespie, Franklin King, Clifford Daniel, Lois Jane Riley, Sarah Emma Schroeter, Hettie Riley Carson, Cora May Southard.

Second Grade
(Miss Winnie Wilson, Teacher)
Gracie McCoy, Anna Ruby Minton, Sherrill Leach, Hazel Bennett, Irene Cox Birkhead, Chester Stewart J. C. Riley, Edmond Carpenter, Everett Parks, Thomas Frazier, Mary Lue Smith, Charles Campbell, Hugh Milton Fulkerson.

Third Grade
(Miss Alice Taylor, Teacher)
Wilhelmina Schlemmer, J. Carl Casebier, Roscoe Moorman, Sue Nina Lauterwasser, Byron Shultz, Thelma James, Pearl Sheffield, Gola Henry, Ruby Harrison.

Fourth Grade
(Miss Alice Taylor, Teacher)
Vista Belle Estes, Charlotte Pirtle, Lucille Schroeter, Hazel Stone, Hubert Phillips, J. Carl Hill, Joseph Miller.

FORMER SERVICE MEN TO AID IN HOUSE CLEANING

Louisville, Ky., March 26.—A move to take the horror out of house cleaning for the housewife and unemployment out of the life of the former service man without a job was initiated by the Women's auxiliary of the American Legion. Realizing that strenuous days are just ahead in the home, Mrs. Ulrich Bell, originator of the scheme, put it up to several jobless men at the Jefferson Post headquarters and found the men willing to fight with the mop and broom, as well as with the bayonet and gun.

FORMER FIREMAN HAS BECOME REGULAR 'FIREBUG'

Louisville, Ky., March 26.—Lindsay R. Blanton, former assistant fire chief of Richmond, Ky., who is said to have become a pyromaniac, was arrested charged with starting the fire in the garage at Beechhurst sanatorium, where he was a patient early Sunday morning.

LOSS OF \$150,000 IN FIRE AT LEXINGTON

Lexington, Ky., March 26.—The wholesale fruit and storage warehouses owned by Hurst & Co., in the heart of the wholesale warehouse district of this city, was destroyed by fire of unknown origin early this morning. The loss is estimated at between \$100,000 and \$150,000, with about \$50,000 insurance. The fire was confined to the Hurst building.

The Hartford Herald \$1.50 the year

Home Town Helps

NOT ALLOWED TO BE PESTS

City of Boston Has Strict Regulations Governing Construction and Maintenance of Billboards

The following regulations are in effect in the city of Boston, governing the use of billboards:

No outdoor advertising shall be permitted on any location within 500 feet of town or city parks, playgrounds, metropolitan parks, parkways, state reservations or public buildings.

No outdoor advertising sign shall exceed an area of ten square feet if within 500 feet of any public highway.

No outdoor advertising sign, wherever located, shall exceed an area of 100 square feet, and all such signs shall be rectangular in form.

No outdoor advertising shall be permitted upon any rock, tree or natural object of beauty.

All fields and backgrounds of outdoor advertising shall be of neutral colors, and the fields, backgrounds and letters thereon shall not be discordant with surroundings, and nothing shall be placed thereon except letters of the alphabet and numerals.

No outdoor advertising shall be allowed within the area between intersecting streets and within a radius of 350 feet from the point where the center lines of the streets intersect.

The structure and the materials of all outdoor advertising signs shall meet the approval of the department of public safety of the state as regards all questions of fire hazard.

No waste or other rubbish resulting from any billboard or outdoor advertising sign shall be allowed to accumulate on or in the vicinity of the premises where the same is located.

Bottoms of all signs shall be at least three feet from the ground.

No outdoor advertising shall be permitted or allowed to be maintained without an annual state license.

SEE VALUE OF PLAYGROUNDS

Cities Spending Much Money Now for Recreational Centers, Which Might Have Been Saved

Memphis, Milwaukee, Indianapolis, Akron and Hartford have in the course of the last year doubled their appropriations for playgrounds, while Dayton trebled its appropriation the year before. Detroit has issued \$10,000,000 in bonds for parks and playgrounds; Portland, Ore., has issued \$500,000 for the purchase of playgrounds, and Pittsburgh \$981,000 for the same purpose. With the increase of congestion in the streets of American cities the business of being a child becomes more and more hazardous. In this connection the American City states that 23 children a month, on an average, were killed in the streets of New York city during 1920. Few blocks in the city have provision for play space. Of the 15 play centers planned by the Playground association all but six remained closed because of lack of funds. It is pointed out that the policy of providing accommodations for play should be adopted in connection with rebuilding and the construction of new buildings.

The time to lay out playgrounds and recreational centers is before the town has grown to an extent that makes it necessary to condemn property for such purposes. Let there be a properly understood, comprehensive plan followed in the development of the town from its start.

Trees Public Property.

The pioneers planted forest or shade trees when there was scarcely an argument for their planting—when they were hemmed in and surrounded by virgin forest, writes C. F. Bley in the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. Today we are enjoying the fruits of their devotion, wisdom and forethought. Shall we do less—when there is so much more need—for the rising generations and for those yet unborn? Not every husbandman has appreciated the value of shade trees, witness the ruthless cutting down and making into cordwood of whole lines of noble, stalwart sugar maples! A legal enactment in every state providing that every tree now or hereafter standing within the legal road boundary shall be considered public property is suggested.

Appropriate Symbols.

Symbols are curious things. Our language is full of them and so is religious ritual, the ceremonies of secret societies, and at times it is very picturesque. When we wish to imply that a man's head is full of absurd, chaotic ideas we say in slang that there are "bats in his belfry." Do you not see how in a dream a belfry could symbolize a head, and bats, morbid, sinister and absurd ideas?

Friday Was Columbus' Fate.

It was on a Friday that Columbus set out from Spain to seek a new world; on Friday that he first caught sight of land; on Friday that he started on his return voyage; on Friday that he safely arrived back in Spain; on Friday that he first sighted the American mainland on his next voyage; on Friday that he first set his foot upon it, and again on Friday that he landed in his native land.

RETURNED A. E. F. MAN

OUTDOES ENOCH ARDEN

Newspaper dispatches recently revealed the strange story of Fred Williams of Lafayette, Ga., who went away to war in 1917 and returned to this country last month to find his "body" buried here, his War Risk Insurance paid and his bride the wife of another man.

The first intimation that Williams was alive came when his wife, now Mrs. Grace Roberts, received a brief telegram from New York signed by her first husband saying he had landed and was coming home as soon as possible. There was no explanation of his long silence. According to the War Department, Mrs. Roberts says, her husband died in a hospital at Brest, France, in October, 1918.

The records of both the Adjutant General's office and the Graves Registration Service show that Fred Williams died in the Naval Base Hospital at Brest, France, October 3, 1918, of lobar pneumonia; that both of his identification tags were buried with the body; that the burial certificate was duly signed by the officer in charge; and that a letter telling of the circumstances of Williams' death was written by Mrs. Edith J. Davis, a representative of the American Red Cross, to the wife in Georgia.

The case is so unusual that the War Department has decided to investigate it.

ALF FREY EXONERATED

BY GRAND JURY

Alf Frey, plucky McLean county farmer, who killed one bandit and, it is thought, wounded another, after he himself had been seriously wounded by them when they invaded his home near Livia, was before the grand jury last Tuesday at Calhoun and was not only exonerated of all blame for the shooting, but highly complimented by the members of the jury and court officials for his plucky stand. Frey appeared before the grand jury on his own initiative.

Frey also gave all the evidence he had regarding the possible identity of the other man implicated in the attack. Suspicion has been fastened on a McLean county man, but there is so far no conclusive evidence, it is said. It was learned following the grand jury investigation that unearthed. The grand jury will be there in little likelihood of an indictment unless further evidence is in session another day.

Modified

The windjammer of the company was talking—as usual.

"I dreamed last night," he stated, "that I talked back to the skipper and died and went down below and got the third griddle from the right as you go in."

"And was it hot?"

"Hot? I'll say it was hotter than—hotter than—well, anyway, it was as hot as hell."

He Came Clean

Mother: "Now, Bobby, was it you who ate all the white meat off the chicken?"

Bobby: "Well, mother, to make a clean breast of it, I did."

Mr. Ira B. Butler and family will move to Nelson, Ky., today. Mr. Butler moved here from that place several months ago and has been employed as foreman at the West Hartford Coal Co. mine since that time.

DOING THEIR DUTY

Scores of Hartford Readers are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys

To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty. When they fail to do this the kidneys are weak.

Backache and other kidney ills may follow.

Help the kidneys do their work. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the tested kidney remedy.

Proof of their worth in the following:

Vernon Wheeler, railroad brakeman, Sunnydale, Ky., says: "My experience with Doan's Kidney Pills has been such that I heartily recommend them. Some time ago I had an attack that was like lumbago. The muscles in my hips and side and across the small of my back felt as though they were tied in knots. My kidneys acted irregularly for some time and I made up my mind to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I took two boxes of Doan's and they cured me. The cure has lasted and that is what Doan's have done for me."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Wheeler had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. (Advertisement.)

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For prices, freight rates or information address

HERBERT STONE & FERTILIZER COMPANY 174 3rd. Avenue, Nashville, Tennessee.

WILES OF A COUNTRY EDITOR

"I've hit upon a great scheme," said the editor of a small local paper, "I nearly doubled our circulation last week."

"How'd you work it?"

"See that steel stamp? Well, I just cut out a paragraph in the society column of the whole edition."

"How'd that help the circulation?"

"Why, every woman in town bought an extra copy to see what had been cut out."—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

Sight Unseen

"Did Bill get that job he was after?"

"No."

"Why, I thought he told them he could demonstrate anything and sell it."

"He did, but that firm was manufacturing bathtubs."

ANNOUNCEMENTS

For County Clerk

We are authorized to announce ROY H. FOEMAN as a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk of Ohio County subject to the decision of the Republican primary August 6, 1921.

We are authorized to announce SEP T. WILLIAMS as a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk of Ohio County, subject to the decision of the Republican primary August 6, 1921.

We are authorized to announce E. G. BARRASS as a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk of Ohio County, subject to the decision of the Republican primary, Aug. 6, 1921.

For Jailor

We are authorized to announce WORTH TICHENOR as a candidate for re-election to the office of Jailor of Ohio County subject to the action of the Republican Primary Aug. 6, 1921.

For Sheriff

We are authorized to announce MALIN D. HEFLIN as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Ohio County, subject to the action of the Republican primary Aug. 6, 1921.

For Tax Commissioner

We are authorized to announce D. E. WARD as a candidate for re-election to the office of Tax Commissioner of Ohio County subject to the decision of the Republican primary Aug. 6, 1921.

MAGISTRATE

We are authorized to announce G. S. (SAM) HOLBROOK as a candidate for Magistrate in the Bartlett's District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August 6, 1921.

We are authorized to announce E. F. COJE, as a candidate for Magistrate in the Sulphur Springs District Number 6, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, August 6, 1921.

We are authorized to announce IRA MOSLEY as a candidate for the office of Magistrate in Bartlett's District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary Aug. 6, 1921.

We are authorized to announce J. H. AMBROSE as a candidate for the office of Magistrate in Bartlett's District, subject to the action of the Democratic primary, Aug. 6, 1921.

COURT DIRECTORS

Judge—R. W. Slack, Owensboro, Com'th. Attorney—C. E. Smith, Hartford.

Clerk—A. C. Porter, Hartford. Master Commissioner—Otha C. Martin, Hartford.

Trustee Jury Fund—Cal. E. Keown, Hartford. 1st. Monday in March—12 days—om'th. and Civil.

1st. Monday in May—12 days—Civil. 1st. Monday in July—12 days—Com'th. and Civil. 3rd. Monday in September—12 days—Civil. 4th. Monday in November—12 days—Com'th. and Civil.

County Court

Meets first Monday in each month. Judge—Mack Cook. County Att'y—A. D. Kirk. Clerk—W. C. Blankenship. Sheriff—S. A. Bratcher. Superintendent—E. S. Howard. Jailor—Worth Tichenor. Assessor—D. E. Ward. Surveyor—C. S. Moxley. Coroner—E. P. Rodgers.

Fiscal Court

Meets Tuesday after first Monday in January, April and October.

1st. District—Ed Showe, Hartford, Route 3. 2nd. District—Sam L. Showe, Beaver Dam. 3rd. District—Q. B. Brown, Simons. 4th. District—G. W. Rowe, Cartertown. 5th. District—W. C. Daugherty, Baletown. 6th. District—W. S. Deas, Deas. 7th. District—E. F. Rice, Fink. 8th. District—B. C. Rhoads, Hartford, Route 5.

Hartford

Mayor—J. E. Bean. Clerk—C. M. Crow. Police Judge—C. M. Crow. Marshal—E. P. Casebier.

Beaver Dam

Ch'm'n. Board—R. P. Likens. Sec'y. Pro-Tem—D. B. Rhoads. Treas.—R. H. Taylor. Marshal—B. C. Austin. Police Judge—J. M. Porter.

Rockport

Ch'm'n. Board—Edd Cooper. Clerk—W. N. Everly. Police Judge—Netter Bratcher. Marshal—Ray Hunter.

Fordville

Ch'm'n. Board—W. R. Jones. Clerk—Olla Cobb. Police Judge—C. F. Kessinger. Marshal—Burden.

The Hartford Herald \$1.50 the year

PEOPLE FOR WHOM THE BEST IS NONE TOO GOOD

Are always the most enthusiastic concerning the excellence of our Dry Cleaning and Dyeing

We have one of the most efficient Remodeling Departments

in the country. Furs transformed into the mode very quickly. Men's and women's garments altered in any way desired.

We dye Fur Skins and remodel them in any way.

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